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Stillwell Finds the Atmosphere Here Much Frostier Than at Albany.

Senator Stephen J. Stillwell's indictment for bribery proves that there is something in atmosphere. It was a sad day for the Bronx statesman with the facile tear ducts when he was rudely subjected to a change of venue.

He fitted in at Albany. There was a welcome niche for him in the gallery of get-rich-quick legislators. He was a true brother to "Joh" Allds, "Hy" Moe, "Ben" Conger and the other immortals of the Itching Palm Association. In the warm, genial, sympathetic atmosphere which permeates the \$30,000,000 and more to come State Capitol he could face a lot of ugly circumstantial evidence without trepidation. He knew that the Senate wouldn't have the heart to convict a member who could opportunely dissolve himself in tears of self-approval and self-pity. Moreover, he counted not a little on the saving virtue of the injunction that black balls should be cast in such cases only by those who are themselves beyond danger of being blackballed.

At Albany the sun shone high in the heavens for Stillwell. But what a shivering change to the gloomy, forbidding and truculent air of a New York County Grand Jury room! There is nothing clubbable these days about New York grand juries. They cannot see things in that golden haze of good fellowship in which things are seen 145 miles further up the Hudson. They have acquired the habit of looking at the cold facts and ignoring the Don't-Be-Too-Hard-on-a-Man-Whose-Heart-Is-in-the-Right-Place aspect of the situation. Instead of saying, as the State Senate did, "Erring brother, go in peace," they brutally ask the erring brethren to step up and show why they shouldn't go to the penitentiary.

The world must seem darkened forever to a thrifty statesman who steps suddenly out of the Albany sunshine into the gray wintry light of a New York County courthouse under the Whitman administration. One of the counsel in the trial of the four police inspectors lamented the other day that they belonged to "an unpopular profession." The profession of which Senator Stillwell is a leading exemplar is also highly unpopular hereabouts just now. By the time the unfeeling local courts get through with him it may be even more unpopular.

A Great Day for Jersey City.

Ninety-two! Count 'em! So many men there are in the largest of the three cities across the Hudson who are willing to serve as commissioners to govern that municipality. So many men there are who are regarded by a considerable number of their neighbors as fit to be entrusted with the administration of public affairs. And so many names will to-day be presented to the consideration and pencil marking of voters on a ballot which may best be described, as Josh Billings would have done it, as "short, but long."

It is doubtful if a more numerous list of would-be commissioners has ever been presented in any city. It is quite certain that there never has been, to the knowing and discriminating eye, a more picturesque one. Conspicuous on it are the names of some of the very men whose gross mismanagement has driven the city to seek this new form of government in hope of thus securing relief from blundering and plundering. From out that strange hotch-pot of good, bad and indifferent plurality votes will to-day select ten, who a few weeks later will be put before the voters again for five of them to be finally chosen as commissioners.

It is a great day for Jersey City; great, above all, for the reason that its result, no matter what it may be, must be for the good of the city. Any change there must be for the better. That is the consolation of the uttermost.

"Hands All Round" for Peace.

The invitation of the British and American committees to all nations to join in commemorating the centenary of the Treaty of Ghent is highly commendable on general principles. It also makes appeal to most of the nations of Europe on a special ground which is suggested by the date. For while the actual anniversary is December 24, 1914, peace was not in fact established until January, 1815, after the battle of New Orleans, and of course our celebration will be extended into 1915.

It has already been recalled that Germany—or Prussia before the present empire—has never in all her history been at war with either Great Britain or America. It will be observed that June 18, 1915, will mark the completion of a hundred years of peace between England and France; perhaps the only century of unbroken peace in their history. Moreover, the same date will mark the completion of a hundred years since the last general European war. Surely that is an occasion worth commemoration.

If the present menace of widespread war arising from the Balkan conflict shall by that time have fully passed, the world will surely have cause for rejoicing, and the two great Anglo-Saxon nations which are taking the lead in the commemoration will heartily welcome all other participants in it.

The City's Spring Housecleaning.

The city's spring housecleaning had a good start, with the removal of some ten thousand loads of rubbish. It is well that the Health Commissioner and the Street Cleaning Commissioner should be so energetic in clearing away the accumulated dirt of ages. With Miss Civic Virtue, the new Golden Girl, to live up to, this city should at least acquire a reputation for cleanliness.

A good housewife is not happy unless she has two housecleanings a year, in spring and fall. Perhaps the municipality, in spite of its large establishment, will have to get along with one for a few years. Yet, once the habit is acquired, one thorough clean-up a year will do wonders for the town. It will improve the appearance of the streets and add to the comfort and health of the householders. It may even quicken the civic pride of the people who now make

themselves nuisances by throwing their newspapers into the gutters and their rubbish into the vacant lot next door. When the parade of the city's workers is held, not the least honored should be the wielders of the broom and the drivers of the ash cart.

Taxicab Graft.

One thousand dollars a month unpaid taxicab bills of city officials! It is no wonder that it has been impossible to obtain a reasonable ordinance regulating the taxicab companies. With graft on this scale going on and the companies paying many thousands to hotels for the exclusive use of the street in front of them rates had to be high. It has been expensive for the companies to own the streets and a considerable part of the city government and to use the police to harass independent taxicab operators. And the public has paid.

It may be difficult to prove that allowing city officials to run accounts that they never paid is bribery. But the purpose of this generosity is plain. What the public needs is a broad interpretation by the courts of what constitutes the consideration in bribery. Without it present day grafters can line their pockets and laugh at the statutes.

Blood on the Moon.

Whales by the score are playing about the ocean liners. Great Britain is burning up, the children are striking. Japan is demanding, the manufacturers are protesting and Governor Sulzer is pacing the floor. It is a wild and worrisome time beyond question.

Is it possible that a happy if insipid calm will follow these disturbing hours? Maybe! This wise old world has a way of doing the most amazing things. It would not surprise us in the least if the whales suddenly went home, the militants stopped shrieking and peace and plenty descended upon the land—even in a Democratic administration! After a whirl of Eva Tanguay, why not another era of placid, Victorian calm?

The Right Way to Recovery.

The decision of the conference of Progressive Republicans at Chicago to urge the calling of a Republican national convention ought to have a great deal of weight with the Republican National Committee. Most of the leaders at the conference were from states which elected Republican state tickets at the last election. The party in those states retained most of its strength locally, although the national ticket was defeated.

One reason for this uneven showing was that many Republicans, though still loyal to the party name and organization, did not approve the methods by which the national convention of 1912 was controlled. They still regard those methods as obsolete, and that view is undoubtedly now shared by a large majority of the Republicans who did support the national ticket.

The present system of representation in national conventions is unjust, artificial and highly dangerous to party unity. It should have been altered in 1908, and had the opportunity then offered been embraced the party would probably have escaped the disastrous division of its forces in 1912. Reforms in Republican methods of government must come if the party is to regain its lost position, and the sooner they come the better. Those who talk about postponing reorganization till next year or the year after are either consciously or unconsciously arguing in favor of avoiding family difficulties by keeping the family small and working to make it smaller and smaller.

The Crowded Profession of Forestry.

The effort to start a school of forestry in Syracuse University at state expense has brought forth some frank statements from experts as to the scope and prospects of this attractive profession. One such statement appears in a letter in another column.

Apparently, the history of forestry is that of every other new profession. The growth of the United States Forest Service in the last dozen years created an urgent demand for trained men. As a result a very large number of ambitious young men have been attracted to the field, and at the present time only one graduate in four finds employment in the public service.

Here in New York the opening for foresters is exceedingly limited. It seems little short of idiotic for the state to squander its money on duplicating at Syracuse what is being done excellently and more than amply at Cornell.

One Means of Prevention.

The "Bear Cat Levy" gang, which honors the Eastern District of Brooklyn by subsisting on it much as the robber barons subsisted on fat bits of country in feudal days, is not likely to pass resolutions of commendation for County Judge Fawcett. He has sentenced two of its most popular members to a term of from ten to twenty years in Sing Sing for persuading three citizens to contribute overcoats, watches and cash to the treasury by the potent argument of loaded revolvers.

Lacking the approval of "Bear Cat Levy" and his fellows, Judge Fawcett will have to get along with that of the public. He merits it. Sending gang members to jail for long terms will not of itself eradicate the evil, it is true. That will require considerable readjustment of social and economic conditions. Meantime, a good wholesome respect for the law and fear of severe sentence if convicted will do much to dissuade the incipient gang man from following that profession too fervently.

The Prison Investigations.

If the perverted rhetoric which Governor Sulzer's investigator of state prisons expends in describing conditions at Sing Sing produces anything like a genuine effort to better them permanently good will result from his investigation.

It is no news that the prison is horribly old, overcrowded, unsanitary. It needed no special investigation to disclose those facts. They are spread through dozens of official reports for years before Colonel Scott, on whom apparently the Governor's representative wishes to throw the responsibility, ever had anything to do with the Prison Department.

The Governor and his investigator must have heard of the new prison at Bear Mountain, which was planned several years ago to replace Sing Sing because the old building was unfit for human inhabitants; and then of the Wingdale Prison, which was begun when the Bear Mountain site was abandoned. They may be able, if they investigate carefully, to find just why Governor Dix ordered the stopping of all work on the Wingdale Prison, thus dooming the state's wards in Sing Sing to a continuance of the lives worse than "torture of prisoners in the Middle Ages."

Meantime, since the Governor seems determined to overhaul and reorganize this important state de-

partment, somewhat different tactics than what has been termed a "whirlwind investigation" might be advisable. His agent in his various reports has been lavish in general criticism and condemnation; very sparing in direct statements of fact to bear out his insinuations of graft, misconduct and mismanagement. Generalities in such matters can be spared. Facts are essential. Two of his reports have been assailed by the wardens of the prisons concerned, one of whom threatens a suit for criminal libel.

Good government is not advanced by the calling of names and publication of fiery stories of wrongs. There should be much more or much less investigation than the Sulzer agent is making. Either the evils he tells of are serious enough to warrant formal public hearings, with sworn testimony and a record which could serve as a basis for criminal action, or they do not warrant the words he is using on them. The Governor rests under accusation by the Senate of the state, in a resolution unanimously adopted, of playing politics with the Prison Department. He owes it to himself and the people of the state to have further proceedings in the open.

Senatorial tears apparently lose by repetition.

The militants are certainly staggering the British pocketbook, at any rate.

The exhibiting of babies at state and county fairs is quite logical. They are really the most valuable products of the farms.

The ex-King of Portugal, Manuel, wants to return to his throne. Unfortunately for him, kings are of all most subject to the rule "They never come back."

A good many of the "forward-looking men" are thinking backward of the time when they raised sand to win the election in the hope of pulling down a nice juicy slice of pie from the political bakery.—Houston Post.

Tut, tut; they can now all "look forward" to taking examinations for the fourth class postmaster-ships.

The State Senator (Stillwell) was in tears when he left the grand jury room.—News Item.

To the Bronx legislator this earthly habitation has been recently nothing but a vale of tears.

AS I WAS SAYING

There are 1,817,469 lobsters in New York, but it is impossible to enjoy them. You will see people pretending to. You will hear laughter and gay talk. Nevertheless, every heart aches.

For, in the nobler sense of the word, the lobster is not eaten. He is merely puttered with—gone at timidly, hypocritically, and all too slothfully. The best of him escapes. With the world looking on, even heroes shrink from closing in on the lobster with the fine, passionate, tooth-and-nail, barbaric fanaticism the proprietaries demand. Though the spirit is willing, the flesh is weak.

Al, but wait! Wait till they open the magnificent new lobster palace that is now so near completion. Choice of aliases on entering. For each guest, a tall screen, entirely surrounding him. Full orchestra to deaden the sound. Bath, laundry and repair shop with every table. High-minded management, so that no one need fear blackmail.

"Now you just take the Postoffice," said the Socialist lecturer last evening, and in a flash we saw the turtle that will cure socialism. Present that paragon of applied socialism to the Guggenheims.

Who was it we had in mind when we clipped these sentences from Ambassador Page's farewell address? "The magazine I have edited will not stand for the present administration. Its function has not been to stand for any administration or any ambassador. I leave it free to deal with me in my new capacity as it sees fit." Why, sure enough, we remember—Mr. Bryan! "Commoner" please copy.

Seated beside a beautiful brook in "Harper's Weekly," the small boy says: "Fishing? No! Drowning a worm." Heartless! Cruel! When similarly occupied we are teaching our worm to swim.

"Every man over forty is a scoundrel," said Shaw, and even President Lowell is inclined to agree with him a little. "Send a man to college at forty and he will go to the dogs." Time we rummaged in the waste basket for that too hastily discarded aphorism of ours, "The young die good."

In vaudeville, said Biff to Stiff: "What must a man be to be divorced?"

Said Stiff to Biff: "Give it up."

Said Biff to Stiff: "He must be married."

And still the very same Episcopal clergymen who frown upon divorce so energetically are banding themselves together to stir up more and more marriages. However, we side with the clergy. Prices are rising, and marriage brings economy within the reach of all. You save money by doubling expenses.

Lunched at the McAlpin with our largest playing card man, and swore eternal friendship. M-m-m-m! And to think that only a few years ago we avoided him to protect our interests! This teaches us that in the game of bridge is a great, great blessing. In the old days the same packs of cards would do for party after party. Business was dull. But now that fresh packs are served sealed each time, the playing card man has become the most nutritive of all our acquaintances. Refreshing, very—almost as refreshing is the spectacle of sealed packs.

Whew! Here is Professor William Howard Taft acting as advisory counsel for the Cincinnati Southern Corporation lawyer!

2,400,000 Californians, and only 41,000 Japanese all told. That explains.

There is nothing so bellicose as Peace. Pulls noses.—Dr. Abbott's one day, the German eagle's the next. We guess we know who can protect the Doctor against Peace, but it looks dark, indeed, for that poor old fowl. The minute we spend a century not fighting England we have to help her fight Germany. Must be so, for the Germans say it, and they are great logicians.

Mr. Glover has apologized, and Congressman Sims is avenged, but it remains for Congressman Thomas to eat his verbiage. "Sims," said he, "is blessed with an abnormal abdominal protuberance." As if that were not in itself a temptation? Never trust an abnormal abdominal protuberance to shield you. We once saw a batsman thus blessed, and we saw him hit precisely there, in cold blood and with malice aforethought, by a pitched ball. After the game he made representations to the pitcher. No go! "Perfectly fair ball, old man. Right over the plate!" Which was alike interesting and true.

R. L. H.

EFFECTIVE JOURNALISM.

From The New York Evening Mail.
The thanks of the community are well deserved by The New York Tribune for its long and successful efforts to secure the new law regulating the sale of narcotic drugs.

This practical reform will do much to restrict and prevent the use of cocaine and similar substances by "habit victims" and save thousands from wreck and ruin.

Such a service as The Tribune has rendered to the cause of public health and morals reflects credit upon constructive journalism.



STILWELL—This looks like the real thing.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate

FOR AN "IDEAL MAYOR"

A Reader Places Mr. George McAneny in Nomination.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In your issue of May 3 a letter appeared signed "Progressive," in which the writer stated that only two of our present city officials were worthy of reelection, and named the District Attorney and the President of the Board of Aldermen.

Most of us will subscribe to the fitness of the two gentlemen named, but why did the writer eliminate our worthy Borough President of Manhattan, the most able, hardest working and conscientious of them all, the man to whom, with Mr. Wilcox, we are indebted for the successful working out of the rapid transit problem?

The intelligent public, however, know a good man when they have one, and despite the fact that Mr. McAneny is a quiet, extremely modest man the many important results he has accomplished in the city's interest bear witness for him. He would make an ideal Mayor, as would also our tried and true Progressive Republican ex-Congressman, William S. Bennett. C. J. D.

New York, May 10, 1913.

FORESTRY SCHOOLS

In This State Cornell Can Amply Fill the Slender Demand.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: While it is true that the valuable work now being done by the Division of Lands and Forests will probably be encouraged and extended by somewhat larger appropriations, its demands for additional trained foresters will not be important. Were it possible to utilize the large quantities of ripe timber now going to waste in the preserve through decay there would be an immediate demand for the services of many trained foresters to direct and supervise the work. But so long as ripe timber cannot be harvested the needs of the state for additional foresters will necessarily be limited to the maintenance of the present force and to what small additions thereto are made possible through progressive increases in appropriations.

The other opportunity in the state for the employment of professional foresters is in conjunction with the management of their forest holdings by lumbermen, lumber companies and other large landed proprietors. At present the private employment of foresters in the state is confined to those rare cases in which the private forest owner is not only in thorough sympathy with the principles of forest conservation but is ready to put them into actual effect on his own lands. The total number of foresters now so employed in New York falls short of a dozen men.

There is another field of usefulness for forest education in New York which does not involve the training of professional foresters. In the aggregate the area of forest land in the state held by farmers in the form of wood lots is very large. Their proper care is an essential part of successful farm management. At present these wood lots are in generally poor condition as the result of wasteful and unskilled methods of cutting and lack of adequate fire protection. Obviously it is out of the question to teach all of the farmers in the state to be trained foresters. But it is entirely practicable and advisable to include elementary instruction in practical forestry as a part of courses in agriculture, and thus to enable agricultural students to put into effect later, on their own farms, the comparatively simple methods of forestry required for successful wood lot management.

It may be argued that while there is no demand in sight for a large number of foresters in the State of New York there is sufficient need for them outside the state to justify the maintenance of forest schools both at Cornell and at Syracuse.

The facts do not bear out this assumption. There are now in the United States between forty and fifty forest schools, more than half of which offer professional training. There has been during the last few years a marked falling off in attendance at these forest schools as a direct result of the fact that the supply of trained men already materially exceeds the actual demand.

As a recognized profession forestry in the United States is less than twenty years old. The rapid growth of the United States Forest Service, beginning about fifteen years ago, created a large opportunity for foresters. Year by year the number of forest school graduates available for the government service approached more and more nearly the demands of the Forest Service for additions to its force until the supply equaled and then outstripped the demand, which is the condition at present. During the last two years 157 forest school graduates have taken the examination in forestry for employment in the Forest Service. Of this number 80 passed the entrance tests and only 40 have found employment. In other words, less than one-fourth of the foresters seeking employment in the government service during this period have been able to obtain it.

As to the relative qualifications of Cornell and Syracuse as seats for instruction in forestry there is little room for argument. Cornell is a state institution and justified in expecting state support. Cornell in the scope and quality of its courses in subjects auxiliary to forestry and necessary to complete instruction in that science is far better and more fully equipped than Syracuse. Moreover, Cornell, with its Agricultural College, has an admirable opportunity to combine instruction in elementary forestry with instruction in agriculture, which is entirely lacking at Syracuse.

It is well to face the facts. Through a combination of causes the preparation of men for professional forest work in America has been pushed much more vigorously than is justified in view of the actual present opportunities for their employment. If this fact is recognized we need fear no serious reaction in the progress of the forest movement. But if it is ignored reaction is inevitable. If the State of New York wishes to spend additional thousands of dollars in forestry, then the real need for it lies not in extending the activities of the forest school at Syracuse University but in making the forest property of the state in the Adirondacks safer against fire, in planting to trees the denuded lands within it, and in giving what support is needed to the logical development of educational facilities in forestry at Cornell.

New York, May 10, 1913.

THE JAPANESE-AMERICAN WAR

It Would Be the Gravest Sin Against Civilization, Says a Japanese.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Impressed much with Sir Hiram Maxim's opinion on the Japanese question, I should deem it a great privilege to borrow a little space and state a Japanese view on this problem and its solution.

Unless I am misinformed, the anti-Japanese agitation on the Pacific Coast is partly the work of naturalized citizens of foreign birth, English, French and a few others being excepted, as witnessed by their vigorous campaign carried on through their "foreign" newspapers. Until the Japanese are enfranchised and empowered with votes, their rival interests are certain to play the tricky game over again. Some aristocratic, unprogressive people object to the extension of citizenship to the Japanese because Japanese are such, but I do believe that a true Japanese is no other than a representative American. One may draw a dim line between the so-called East and West, but not between their respective human natures. Truth, beauty, honor and love are as much cherished in Japan as in the United States.

To say that the Japanese are an unsimilable race, while they are not, and therefore the presence of a few thousand Japanese is a menace to this country, is tantamount to an insult to the American civilization. Moreover, the co-existence of freemen and quasi-slaves within the glorious Republic is ominous to the future of the American democracy. Are they not slaves who have no voice?

The Japanese-American war will not, should not, take place. It will be the gravest sin mankind ever committed against civilization. Not only will neither benefit through it, but also neither will ever be able to conquer the other's invincible spirit.

Let us trust in each other and join in the forward march of the world's civilization. JUNZO GISHI.
New York, May 10, 1913.

THE LOW NECK APPEAL

An "Anti" Pursues the Garment Question Yet Further.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Mrs. George, the anti-suffrage leader who has so unerringly interpreted the meaning of the garments worn by the suffragists in their parade, appeared herself in a low neck gown on the public platform, Brooklyn. Are we to conclude that she was making a sex appeal?

ANXIOUS ANTI.
Brooklyn, May 5, 1913.

JOHN BULL RETORTS

The Fa'ite Celtic Pastime—Is It to Stir Up Trouble?

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Mr. Alfred Laurens Brennan's preamble about his Irish-American ancestry shows what a long time it takes for the quarrelsome spirit of the Irish to peter out. It seems to descend to far more than the second and third generations. Your correspondent indulges in the usual anti-English subdub and wastes much valuable space. It is unfortunate that he should call himself among "Americans of the live-and-let-live kind," seeing that he is engaged in the favorite Celtic pastime of trying to stir up trouble. His views are so antagonistic to the peace loving sentiment and spirit of the age that in applying such a description to himself and to Irishmen generally he makes himself ridiculous.

ENGLISHMAN.
New York, May 10, 1913.

CONCERNING MRS. PANKHURST

A Suffragist Protests Against Praise of Her.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Will you kindly give me space in your columns for the few words I wish to say to the public in regard to the suffragettes, as I do not wish the people to believe that all the suffragettes endorse Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch's announcement on the platform on Saturday, May 3, that "we do not blame Mrs. Pankhurst, but we do blame the government?"

I feel very strongly in this matter, having been an ardent suffragette up to this time, hoping for success. Now, as the leaders approve of the Pankhurst method of proceeding, I fear the ballot in the hands of women will only add to the power of evil already in the world. I sincerely hope women will not get the ballot unless women's ballot stands for decency, truth and justice to all. The Pankhurst methods are as wicked and cruel in the extreme, as well as wicked and cruel. The suffragettes repudiate the Pankhurst methods they will not be helped in securing the ballot by those men who do hunger and thirst for righteousness. A CITIZEN AND SUBSCRIBER TO THE TRIBUNE (AND ALSO A MEMBER OF THE WOMEN'S POLITICAL UNION).
New York, May 6, 1913.